

The Evening World.

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER.
Published Daily Except Sundays and Public Holidays, 100 to 105
N. Y. C. N. Y. C.
BUREAU: PULITZER, President, 100 to 105 N. Y. C. N. Y. C.
J. A. PULITZER, President, 100 to 105 N. Y. C. N. Y. C.
J. A. PULITZER, President, 100 to 105 N. Y. C. N. Y. C.
Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Matter
Subscriptions: \$5.00 per Annum in Advance. Single Copies, 10 Cts.
World for the United States. All Countries in the International
and Canada. Postal Union.
One Year: \$5.00. One Year: \$5.00. One Year: \$5.00.
One Month: \$1.00. One Month: \$1.00. One Month: \$1.00.
VOLUME 86. NO. 18,781

A LUMBERMEN'S AMENDMENT.

TO ONE ominous change in the State law proposed in the new Constitution The Evening World has more than once drawn attention.

The attempt to put the forests of the State at the mercy of a nine-headed commission filled by the Governor with members holding office for nine years is a scheme that bears the finger-marks of politicians and lumber syndicates. Boards of such unwieldy size readily evade responsibility. They are easily packed. In the past they have time and again sanctioned timber cutting raids which, if blocked at all, were blocked with the greatest difficulty.

The author of the amendment, the New York State Fish, Game and Forest League points out, is the President of a big lumber company which is now being sued by the Conservation Commission for damages of not less than \$120,000 for timber removed from land claimed by the State. Lumbermen have stripped hundreds of thousands of acres in the Adirondacks of every stick of valuable timber. Do they now, asks the League, by means of a politically controlled commission, hope to sell these bare lands to the State at fancy prices?

Why should it take nine commissioners to conserve the State forests? The way to keep forest conservation clear of politics is, as we have said before, to put it in the hands of one responsible commissioner to whom no legislative or other clique can dictate and who will not be a figurehead while secretaries run his department.

The proposed amendment is little better than a lumbermen's plot. It should be voted into limbo.

An inquest on eighteen Zeppelin victims in London showed that half of them, mostly women, died of "heart failure or shock resulting from the terrifying effect of the exploding bombs." Frightening women to death is star brand "schrecklichkeit."

THE BARALONG.

COUNT VON BERNSTORFF'S version of the Baralong incident, the first story of which appeared in The World Oct. 7, differs in an important particular from the earlier accounts of what happened.

The statement filed by the German Ambassador implies that the British patrol boat was still flying the American flag (which she had used as a disguise) when she began firing on the German submarine. The American sailors on the Nicosan before told a story plainly indicating that the Baralong had dropped her side screens (on which American flags were painted), lowered the American flag and run up the British colors before her guns actually opened fire.

The rules of warfare on sea permit a belligerent ship to fly any flag up to the moment when she begins to fire. When and as long as she is in action she must show her own flag. It is not yet clear that the Baralong carried her ruse beyond permissible limits.

On the other hand, if the officers and crew of the Baralong shot and killed helpless Germans in the water after the latter had made every signal of surrender, then British seamen were guilty of acts for which any civilized nation would formerly have blushed. In the present war retaliation and reprisal are fast depressing all standards.

To-morrow New Jersey answers the Question.

THE POLICE REPORT.

CLOSE to eleven thousand policemen costing city taxpayers about \$34 a minute managed to cope with lawlessness last year by arresting on an average one New Yorker out of every thirty.

The total number of arrests and summonses in 1914 was 190,184, an increase of more than 8,000 over the figures for 1913. Arrests for felonies showed an increase of 22.5 per cent. and convictions in this class increased 24 per cent. Burglars were rounded up and convicted in numbers about one-third ahead of the preceding year. Three times as many drug vendors were caught. One thousand seven hundred and twenty-three persons were arrested for carrying dangerous weapons, an increase of 341 over the figures for the year before.

While it is true that murderers get away with amazing frequency, there is no reason to belittle a creditable year of police work in other directions. Seven policemen gave their lives last year in the service of the city. The general condition of the force is better than it has ever been. There are more good men and brave men ready on all occasions to be a credit to it. Department reports show that New York policemen are healthier than London policemen, healthier than the soldiers in the United States Army.

"It is necessary to give to police officers adequate power, full responsibility, and then to demand from them results," says Commissioner Woods.

Taxpayers do their part to the tune of nearly \$18,000,000 a year. We are anxious to believe the city grows better. We have a right to demand that it shall grow safer.

Hits From Sharp Wits.

It's a mansion when you are boasting to a friend and a shanty when the Senator comes along.—Philadelphia Telegraph.
When a wife really enjoys going about the house "tripping up" after an untidy husband—that is love.—Toledo Blade.
Man wonders what is going to happen after death. But about the only thing he knows for sure is that somebody will get his job, and perhaps do the work better.—Toledo Blade.
A bachelor has just wedded a woman with eighteen children. Peace hath a half-rate fare.—Albany Journal.

Letters From the People

A Half-Fare Suggestion.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
I wish some power could urge the railroad companies of Greater New York to carry children for half fare. I have in mind a friend who on a very meagre salary is sending three children to high school at a cost of \$1.50 per week carfare, which you can readily appreciate is quite an item. As a rule, school children travel when traffic is lightest. And I think the companies could well afford to make a half rate fare.
J. C. W.

War!

By J. H. Cassel



The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

Copyright, 1915, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).
M. R. JARR set down the dress suit cases and fumbled in his pocket for the latchkey as the Jarr family reached the top landing at the door of their domicile. Theirs had been a belated vacation.

"I can't find the key," said Mr. Jarr. "Shall I try to break in the door?"

"Please don't, for I'll be afraid of burglars till it's fixed again," said Mrs. Jarr. "Knock at Mrs. Wilkinson's door and ask her to let you cross the fire escape to our kitchen window, for it is safe to say you didn't fasten the window when we left, although I told you to."

Mr. Jarr did as he was told, and well pleased was he to find that Mrs. Jarr was correct in her surmise. He raised the unfastened kitchen window and came inside to the door and opened it, just as Mrs. Jarr found the key in her pocketbook.

"Be it ever so humble, there's no place like the old flat," remarked Mr. Jarr as he made a bee line for the couch in the front room and threw his weary bones upon it. He had been away two weeks to rest, but had had no place to do it in that time.

"Now, please don't lie there," said Mrs. Jarr. "You should be ashamed of yourself when the children are more of a help to me than you are. Willie and Emma have carried the suitcases to my room. Go to the telephone and call up Gertrude's married sister and tell her we are home. It will be just my luck to find Gertrude has taken another place and won't come back to us."

Mr. Jarr went to the telephone, but it had been discontinued for non-payment of the current bill, so far as an outgoing service was concerned. He was sent out to a telephone in good standing. He saw Mrs. Jarr watching him from the window, so he did not go into Gus's place on the corner, but in a fit of moral uprightness telephoned from the milk store.

He could have spared himself both trouble and morality. The telephone of the married sister of Gertrude, the Jarrs' erstwhile light running domestic, had been discontinued out and in all together.

Mr. Jarr returned and so reported, and again flung him down to rest upon the sofa.

"Now, don't do that!" whispered Mrs. Jarr. "Do you expect me to come back and look after everything, when I have had no rest at all the last two weeks? Go out to the delicatessen store and get something for supper. Bring in some milk for the children."

The Jarrs Are Back From Vacation; Now They Can All Get a Good Rest.

By Roy L. McCardell

his purchases, which he placed on the dining room table and then attempted to lie down on the sofa he had been banished from for a long fortnight. But Mrs. Jarr, who had been looking in the closets for moth and mildew and hadn't been disappointed, came to him and gazed reproachfully.

"If I were on my dying bed," she remarked pathetically, "you would leave my side and go lie on that old sofa. Can't you see I'm all tired out? You might, for once, make the tea and see the table and see the children have a bite."

And as Mr. Jarr got up Mrs. Jarr lay down on the sofa and fell asleep. It was not till nearly midnight, when all was calm and still, that Mr. Jarr got the lay-off he had longed for.

Be it ever so humble, a sofa is home, sweet home.

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

By Helen Rowland

Copyright, 1915, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

THE follies which a man regrets most, in this life, are those which he didn't commit when he had the opportunity.

In the average man's opinion the command, "Thou shalt not steal," does not apply to a kiss, a heart, an umbrella, a hotel towel or an after-dinner story.

When a woman dresses in a way to make a rainbow look like a mourning band, you may know that her husband has chosen her clothes according to the taste acquired during a youth devoted to musical comedies.

Why does a young girl always fancy that she must be scintillating, or intellectual, or brilliant, or spicy, or something startling—just as though every man were a "sleeping beauty" who must be waked up by an alarm clock?

The last way on earth in which a man ever thinks of trying to find out whether or not a girl loves him is to ask her.

Once upon a time the first symptom of "love" was a girl's ability to recognize a man's step upon the path; but, nowadays, her heart doesn't begin palpitating until she discovers that she can recognize the too: of his motor horn a block away.

To a woman the first kiss is just the end of the beginning; to a man, it is the beginning of the end.

A man is such a timid creature that he has to have a written guarantee of safety before he will allow himself to become interested in a woman; but once interested, he is afraid of nothing on earth except that he may not get the woman.

Sometimes a man's luck consists in never getting "all that is coming to him."

\$5 FOR YOUR LOVE STORY!

Do you know any good love stories? Not imaginary love stories, but true ones? Your own love story or some friend's? If so, you can sell it. The Evening World will print True Love Stories sent in by readers. Full name and address must accompany each manuscript. The conditions are simple. They are: The story must be told in 250 words or less. It must be true in every detail. It must be written or typed on only one side of the paper. Tell the story simply. Don't aim at so-called "fine writing." Full name and address must accompany each manuscript. Address: "True Love Story Editor, Evening World, New York City." The Evening World will not return unused stories.

20 Reasons Why You Should Vote for Woman Suffrage

THE Evening World is printing a series of twenty editorial articles written by the most prominent women suffragists giving twenty most up-to-date reasons for woman suffrage. An editorial will appear in each issue up to Election Day, each editorial emphasizing one particular argument.

Reason 6.—FOR THE SAKE OF THE CHILDREN'S BUDGET.

By Kate Devereux Blake.

BECAUSE it is time for Mother Knickerbocker to have something to say about the way her children are to be brought up.

Father Knickerbocker is a bit of a spendthrift. He has borrowed until he spends \$22 out of every \$100 that he gathers each year for interest on his debts. "This is just as much as he spends for education—not merely education for the children, but for the grown people in the evening schools and the public lectures; and it includes the libraries as well and the recreation centres. And then he grumbles and says, "The children cost too much."

Grumbles, although he spends a dollar less in every hundred dollars that he has than the average amount spent by his brothers in the other cities and towns of the State.

Grumbles, though he spends six dollars a year less out of every hundred of his income than the average amount spent in the whole United States!

Grumbles, though he spends almost three-quarters as much for police, courts and prisons to punish offenders for wrongdoing as he is willing to spend for the Department of Education.

Grumbles and says that the education of the children will force him into bankruptcy if it is continued at its present rate.

Grumbles and tries to save out of the women and the children. And the children, where may they play? He cannot afford playgrounds.

Really, Mother Knickerbocker must have a voice in the government.

VOTE FOR THE WOMAN SUFFRAGE AMENDMENT NOV. 2.

Arguments Against Suffrage

By the Opposition Leaders

Reason 1.—Because Voting Is Not a Right, but a Responsibility With a Heavy Obligation.

By Alice Hill Chittenden.

IS there any such thing as a natural right to vote? All the legal authorities say NO. The Supreme Court of the United States says NO. Common sense says NO.

"Suffrage," said Judge Cooley, in his work on the Principles of Constitutional Law, "cannot be the right of the individual, because it does not exist for the benefit of the individual, but for the benefit of the state itself."

The Cyclopaedia of American Government says: "That the suffrage cannot be a natural right is obvious from the fact that no community can ever enfranchise all its citizens."

The United States Cyclopaedia of Law says: "The right of suffrage can be regulated, modified or withdrawn by the authority which conferred it. It is not a natural right of which a person cannot be deprived, but a privilege which may be granted or denied by the people or by the department of government to which they have delegated the power in the matter as general policy may require."

The franchise is a function of government carrying with it a heavy responsibility, and it is granted only to those to whom the Government, for what it conceives to be its own highest interest, sees fit to grant it.

In the case of women it is a question solely of how they can best serve the state and it is still held by all who oppose Woman Suffrage that women can best serve the state outside the realm of political contention.

VOTE "NO," ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE NOV. 2.

The Woman Who Dared

A Married Life Series of Utmost Interest

By Dale Drummond

Copyright, 1915, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

CHAPTER IV.

PEOPLE should keep such things to themselves, and inside four walls," I remember hearing my father say once when discussing some scandal.

So that when I recklessly asked Haskall why he didn't divorce me, I really meant nothing. He had simply guessed me into replying as I did. To me, at that time, a divorced man or woman was in a way beyond the pale of good society. Now after four years, neither Haskall nor love for him filled more than the smallest niche of my heart.

Several days had elapsed since our dinner party. I had given up the idea of seeing Eric Lucknow again, when one day upon my return from a shopping expedition I found Haskall waiting for me. His scowling face was not reassuring, and when he angrily waved a calling card before me and thundered "How many times have you received Lucknow?" I understood his black looks. But I was so elated that Eric Lucknow had not forgotten to call that his trade went almost unheard, and for a moment I could not collect my wits sufficiently to reply.

"Answer me!" Haskall stormed. "How many times have you received this man?"

"I have never seen him save the once when you invited him to dinner," I replied, calmly, although my heart was beating fast.

"Not his fault, evidently," Haskall sneered, tearing the card across. "It certainly is not mine," I replied. "I should have enjoyed meeting him again. He is very clever." I then went on to my room, happy that I had not been forgotten and amazed at my temerity.

It is not wonderful that I should have felt flattered by the attentions of a man like Eric Lucknow, traveler, dilettante and Bohemian. I was little less than a prisoner in my husband's house. I couldn't go out nor come in without giving the most elaborate account of my movements. At first, for years—this did not trouble me.

"Will you take me for a drive?" I asked him one late afternoon.

"I can't," I answered, an engagement with Morton, naming a man who was prominently known as a leader in a fast set of both men and women.

"Are you afraid people will talk if you are seen so frequently with that crowd?" I asked.

"No! As long as a man's wife behaves, no one cares what he does," he replied as he left me to dress.

(To Be Continued.)